

**MARVEL**  
PSR 511

STRACZYNSKI  
DEODATO JR  
PIMENTEL

# THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

**GUESS  
WHO?!**



MIKE  
DEODATO  
JR.

**SINS  
PAST  
PART THREE**



months ago  
should have told you  
found out  
couldn't  
I was pregnant  
to get away, decide  
you were in Canada, a  
babies came a month  
two children, Peter  
and a girl,  
Gabriel, and a



Can't be. Can't be. It can't be.

# Sins Past Part Three

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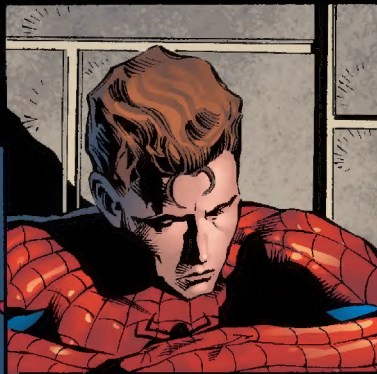
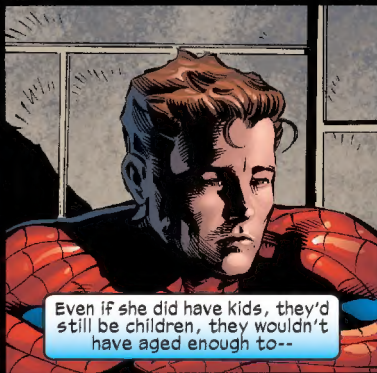
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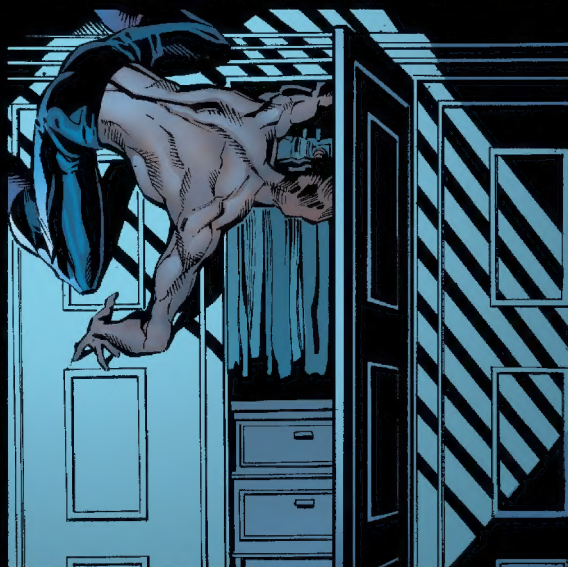
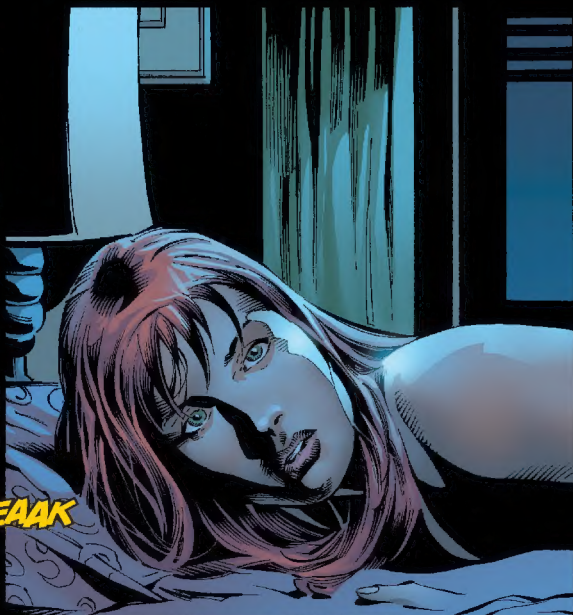
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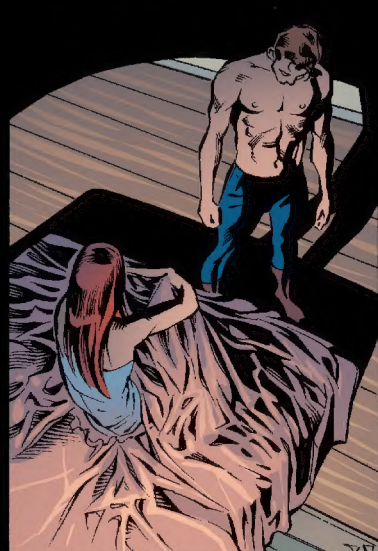




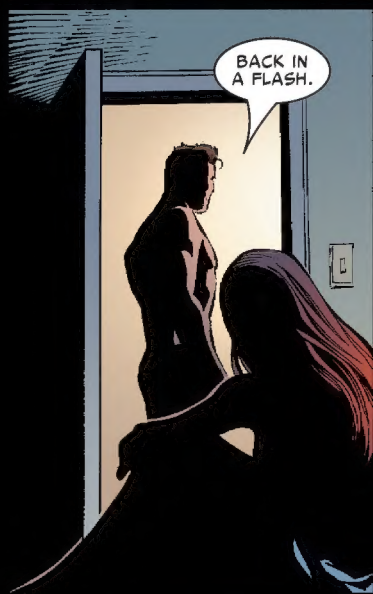












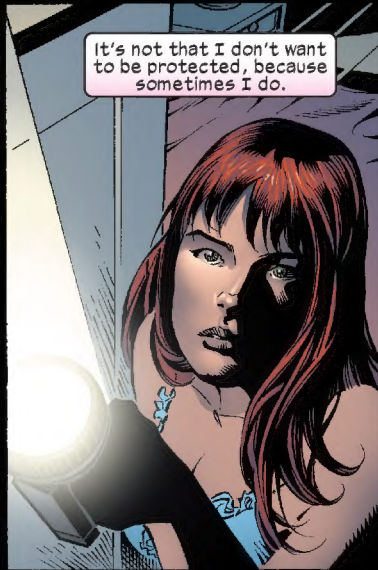
BACK IN  
A FLASH.



He always tries  
to protect me. It's  
what he *DOES*.



He doesn't  
understand.



It's not that I don't want  
to be protected, because  
sometimes I do.



But sometimes *I* want to  
protect *HIM*, and I can't  
do that when he's too busy  
protecting *ME*. When he's  
keeping secrets.



But I have to respect his  
secrets. Because that's  
what *I* do. I keep people's  
secrets.









GOD...  
GOD...GOD  
GODGODGOD  
GOD...

"BASTARD."



WHAT?  
WHAT'S HE  
DOING?

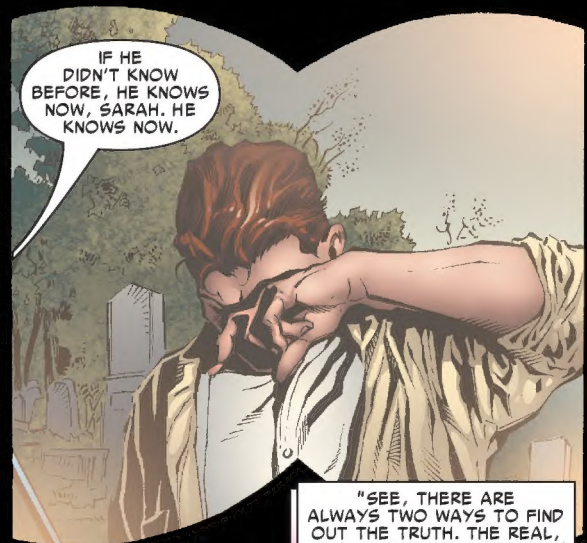


GABE? I  
SAID WHAT'S  
HE DOING?



CONFIRMING  
HIS WORST  
NIGHTMARE.

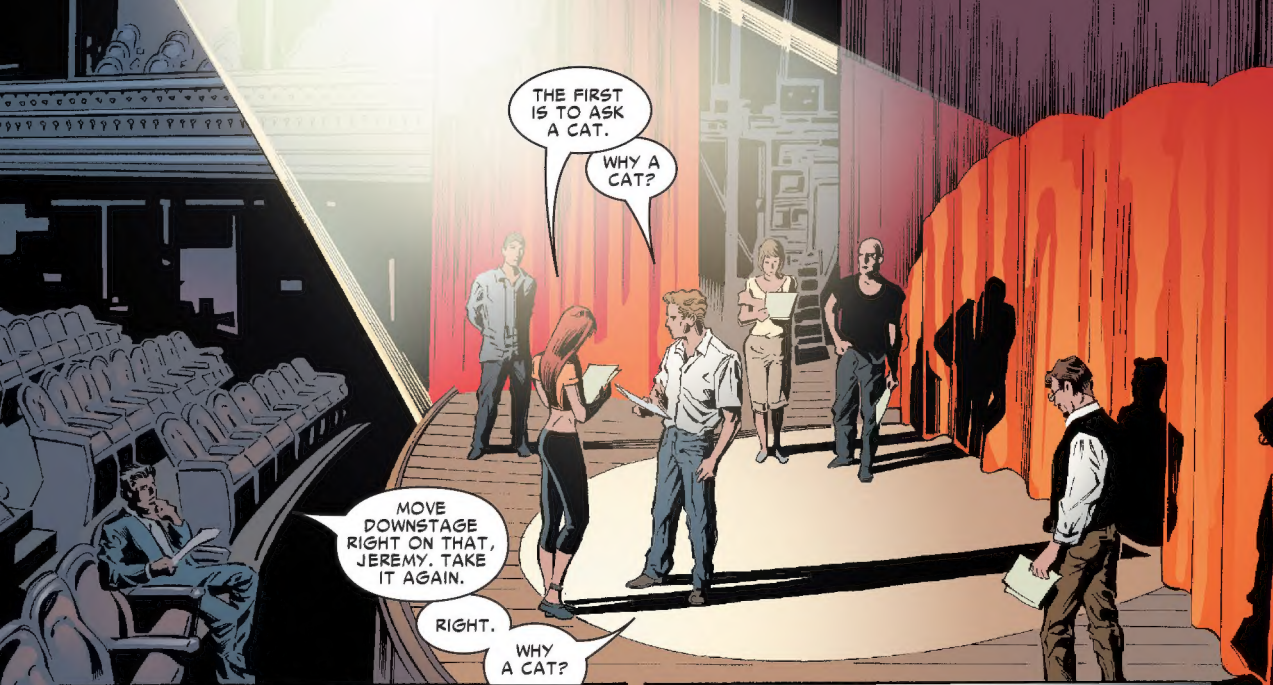
THEN HE  
KNOWS?



IF HE  
DIDN'T KNOW  
BEFORE, HE KNOWS  
NOW, SARAH. HE  
KNOWS NOW.

"SEE, THERE ARE  
ALWAYS TWO WAYS TO FIND  
OUT THE TRUTH. THE REAL,  
TOTAL AND ABSOLUTE TRUTH."





THE FIRST IS TO ASK A CAT.

WHY A CAT?

MOVE DOWNSTAGE RIGHT ON THAT, JEREMY. TAKE IT AGAIN.

RIGHT.

WHY A CAT?

BECAUSE CATS ALWAYS LIE. ASK A CAT A QUESTION, AND THE TRUTH IS THE OPPOSITE OF WHATEVER ANSWER YOU GET BACK.

BUT CATS CAN'T TALK.

THAT'S WHAT THEY WANT YOU TO BELIEVE. SINCE CATS ALWAYS LIE, AND EVERYONE KNOWS CATS CAN'T SPEAK, THEN THE TRUTH IS THAT THEY CAN SPEAK, AND DO, ALL THE TIME. MOSTLY ABOUT US. WELL, THAT AND FOOD.



AROUND HERE GOOD?

YES. GO ON.

SO WHAT'S THE SECOND WAY OF FINDING OUT WHAT THE TRUTH IS?



I LOOK IN YOUR EYES.

AND?

AND--



--I APPLY EXACTLY THE SAME RULE.

GREAT, THEN BLACKOUT, CURTAIN, AND WE'RE OUT OF ACT ONE.





WE'LL RECONVENE TOMORROW AT NINE TO TACKLE ACT TWO.

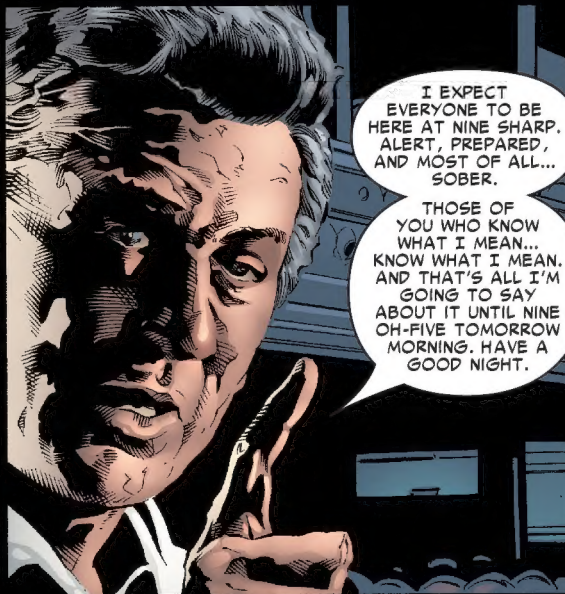
NINE? COULDN'T WE MAKE IT TEN--

WHY? DO YOU HAVE SOME OTHER PLAY YOU PREFER TO BE REHEARSING FOR?

NO.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO?

NO.



I EXPECT EVERYONE TO BE HERE AT NINE SHARP. ALERT, PREPARED, AND MOST OF ALL... SOBER.

THOSE OF YOU WHO KNOW WHAT I MEAN... KNOW WHAT I MEAN. AND THAT'S ALL I'M GOING TO SAY ABOUT IT UNTIL NINE OH-FIVE TOMORROW MORNING. HAVE A GOOD NIGHT.



JERK.

CARE TO TRY THAT LINE-READING AGAIN? I DON'T THINK THEY HEARD YOU IN THE CHEAP SEATS.

YOU DON'T THINK I'D SAY IT TO HIS FACE? I WILL.

IN MY VERY FIRST TONY ACCEPTANCE SPEECH, I'VE A LIST.

A LONG ONE.



LISTEN, MARY JANE, A FEW OF US WERE GOING TO GET TOGETHER AT MY PLACE, GO OVER A FEW SCENES. YOU'RE WELCOME TO--

I CAN'T, JEREMY. I HAVE... THERE'S JUST SOMETHING ON MY MIND, I HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF IT. NEXT TIME?



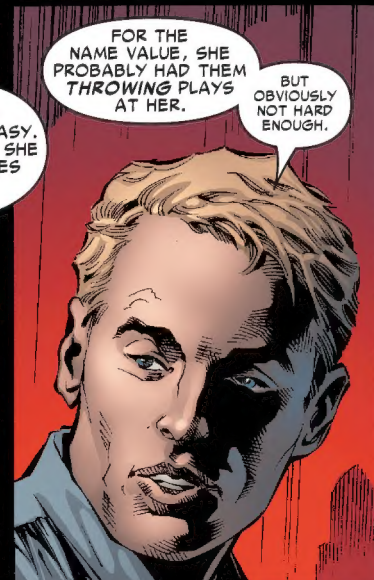
YEAH. SURE THING.

WELL, SOMEONE'S A PRIMA DONNA, THAT'S FOR SURE. WHICH JUST CONFIRMS WHAT I'D HEARD. THINKS SHE'S ABOVE IT ALL, DOESN'T SHE?



I MEAN, SHE'S A MODEL, SHE'S DONE THE WHOLE HOLLYWOOD THING...DID YOU SEE THAT MOVIE SHE WAS IN, THE LOBSTER MAN, WHATEVER...

SHE'S THE KIND WHO ALWAYS HAD IT EASY. GOT EVERYTHING SHE WANTED. AND LIKES THE ROYAL TREATMENT.



FOR THE NAME VALUE, SHE PROBABLY HAD THEM THROWING PLAYS AT HER.

BUT OBVIOUSLY NOT HARD ENOUGH.





"SOME PEOPLE YOU HAVE TO HANDLE THE WAY YOU HANDLE A FRENCH POODLE."



"BAD DOGGIE. STAY WHERE YOU BELONG."



"OR IT'S WHAP-WHAP-WHAP WITH A ROLLED-UP PAPER."



AT LEAST, THAT'S HOW I FEEL ABOUT IT. BUT DON'T YOU AGREE?

THIS MAY SURPRISE YOU, BUT AS A MATTER OF FACT, WILLIAM--



--I COULDN'T AGREE MORE.

WAIT A MINUTE...WHAT'RE YOU...PUT THAT DOWN...



YEAH... YEAH, I'LL BE HOME IN HALF AN HOUR. GREAT. WE'LL BE THERE IN PLENTY OF TIME.

WHAP-WHAP









Can't afford  
to make any  
mistakes.



Can't  
go through  
this again.



I just  
can't.



Not a lot of genetic  
material to use, so I  
can't waste any of it.



An amateur will use gloves to make sure no fingerprints get on the envelope... forgetting that when he licks the stamp or the flap, he leaves behind more than enough traces of DNA for a positive identification or cross-match. So half the genetic material I need is ready to go from the letters they sent to May's house.

Unfortunately, the longer trace DNA sits on paper, the less useable material you can extract. Which is why Gwen's old letters weren't viable...why it became necessary to--

--to--

--engage other means.

Because whatever they've said, whatever they may believe, whatever I may have read into this, there's no proof that they're Gwen's--

--Gwen's Kids.

And if they are...if they ARE, then...

No. Don't jump ahead. Not yet. A scientist goes from question to question. And we still have to definitively answer question one:

ARE these two in fact Gwen's children? If the answer is no, then the rest is irrelevant. But if the answer is yes, then question two is--

WE KNEW YOU WOULD COME HERE.









I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE, AND WHAT YOU'VE DONE. AND IF YOU HAVE EVEN A SHRED OF DECENCY, YOU'LL DO THE RIGHT THING.

YEAH? AND WHAT'S THAT?



YOU'LL LET ME KILL YOU. RIGHT HERE. RIGHT NOW.

IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE THE PEOPLE YOU SAY YOU CARE ABOUT. BECAUSE YOU CAN'T PROTECT THEM FOREVER, AND GABE IS VERY PATIENT. HE'LL WAIT. SOONER OR LATER HE'LL HAVE HIS OPENING--



--AND ONE OF THEM WILL DIE. THEN ANOTHER, AND ANOTHER, AND...

AND HE'LL KILL THEM ALL. UNLESS YOU LET ME DO THIS. IF YOU'RE GONE, HE HAS NO REASON TO GO AFTER THE OTHERS.

YOU HAVE THE GUN. WHAT'S STOPPING YOU?



CLICK-  
CLACK!

YOU'RE TOO FAST. WE BOTH KNOW IT. YOU HAVE TO ACCEPT IT WILLINGLY.

IF YOU'RE MAN ENOUGH TO PUT THE LIVES OF OTHERS AHEAD OF YOUR OWN FOR A CHANGE.

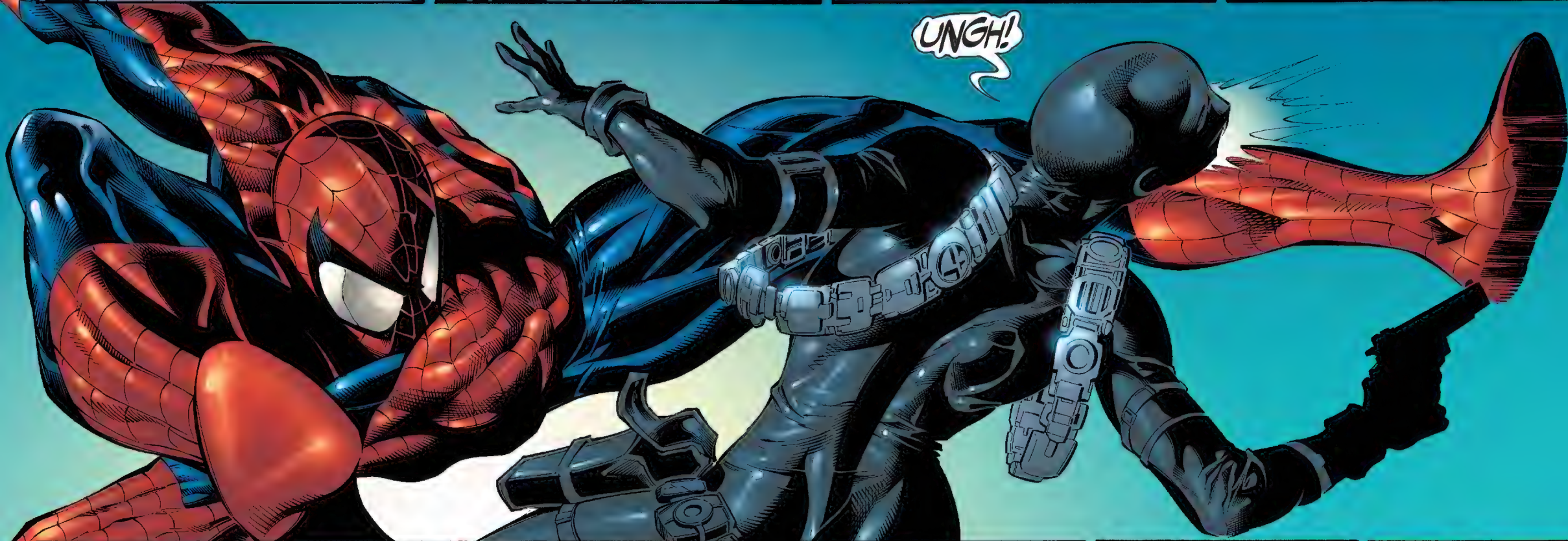
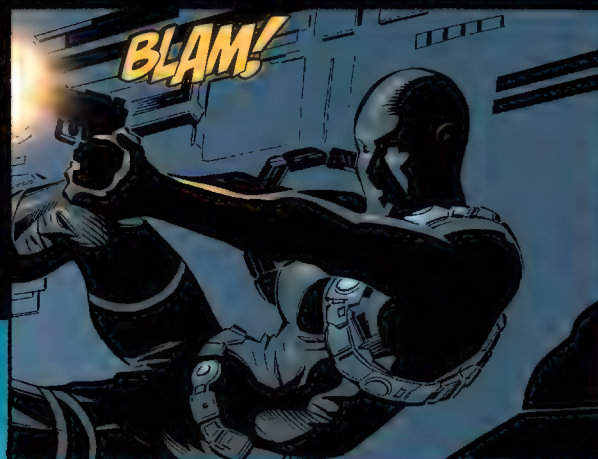
FOR A CHANGE? LISTEN, I--



DING!

WHAT THE--







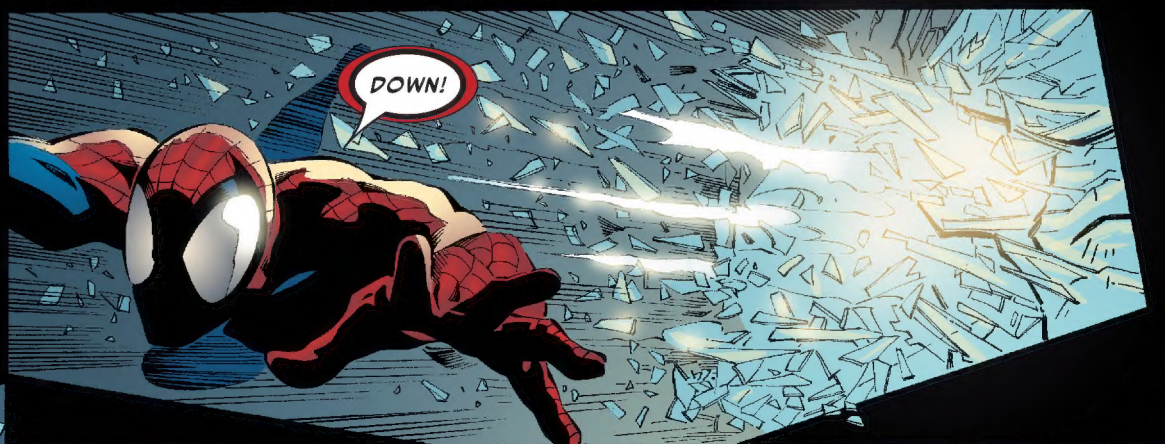
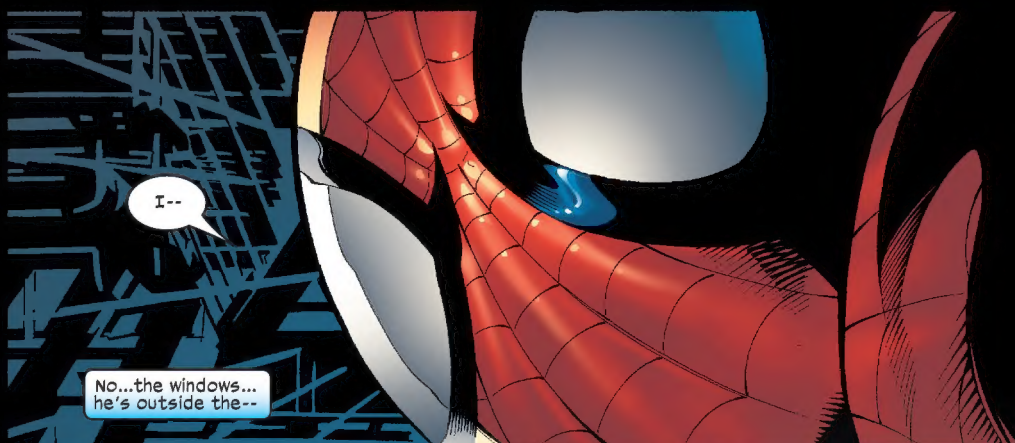


HAPPY  
NOW?

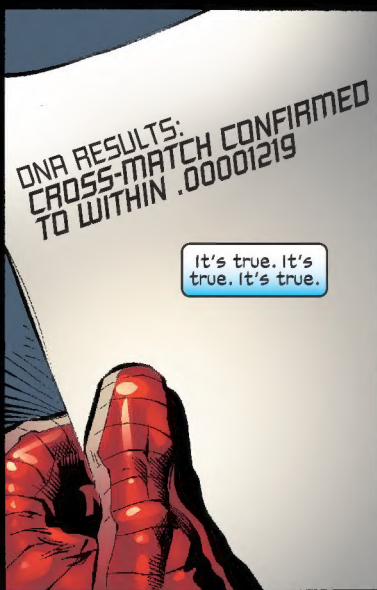
GABE  
THINKS I LOOK  
JUST LIKE THE  
PICTURES WE'VE  
SEEN OF MY  
MOM.

WHAT  
DO YOU  
THINK?









DNA RESULTS:  
CROSS-MATCH CONFIRMED  
TO WITHIN .00001219

It's true. It's true.  
It's true. It's true.



It's true.

"WHAT THE HELL WERE  
YOU DOING UP THERE?"



I...I MADE A MISTAKE.  
I GOT TOO CLOSE,  
AND HE FOUND ME. YOU  
GOT THERE JUST IN  
TIME.

I TOLD YOU  
BEFORE, WE CAN'T  
TAKE CHANCES LIKE  
THAT. YOU KNOW  
WHAT HE IS, WHAT  
HE'S CAPABLE OF DOING.

DID  
HE HURT  
YOU?



NO. HE  
DIDN'T HAVE  
A CHANCE.

DID HE  
SEE YOUR  
FACE?  
YES.

AND I'LL  
BET YOU LOOKED  
REAL FAMILIAR TO  
HIM, DIDN'T  
YOU?



YES.

WELL, IT  
JUST CONFIRMS  
WHAT WE ALREADY  
KNEW. WHAT HE WAS  
CONFIRMING FOR  
HIMSELF UP IN  
THAT LAB.



HE'S OUR  
FATHER, AND HE  
ABANDONED US.  
DESERTED OUR MOTHER  
AND CAUSED HER DEATH.  
AND HE'S GOING TO  
PAY FOR THAT,  
SARAH.



"HE'S GOING TO LOSE  
EVERYTHING HE LOVES...  
JUST AS WE DID."



HELLO,  
PETER.

MJ?  
I--



I READ IT.  
I KNOW I SHOULDN'T  
HAVE, BUT I...I HAD  
TO, PETER.

I KNOW  
WHO THEY ARE  
NOW, PETER.

THEN  
YOU HAVE TO  
KNOW...YOU HAVE  
TO BELIEVE ME,  
MJ...



I SWEAR TO  
GOD, MJ, THEY'RE  
NOT MY CHILDREN.  
GWEN AND I DIDN'T...  
WE NEVER--

I KNOW.  
YOU DON'T HAVE  
TO TRY TO CONVINCE  
ME, PETER. I KNOW  
YOU'RE TELLING THE  
TRUTH.







BECAUSE  
I KNOW WHO THE  
REAL FATHER OF  
GWEN STACY'S  
CHILDREN IS.

To be  
continued